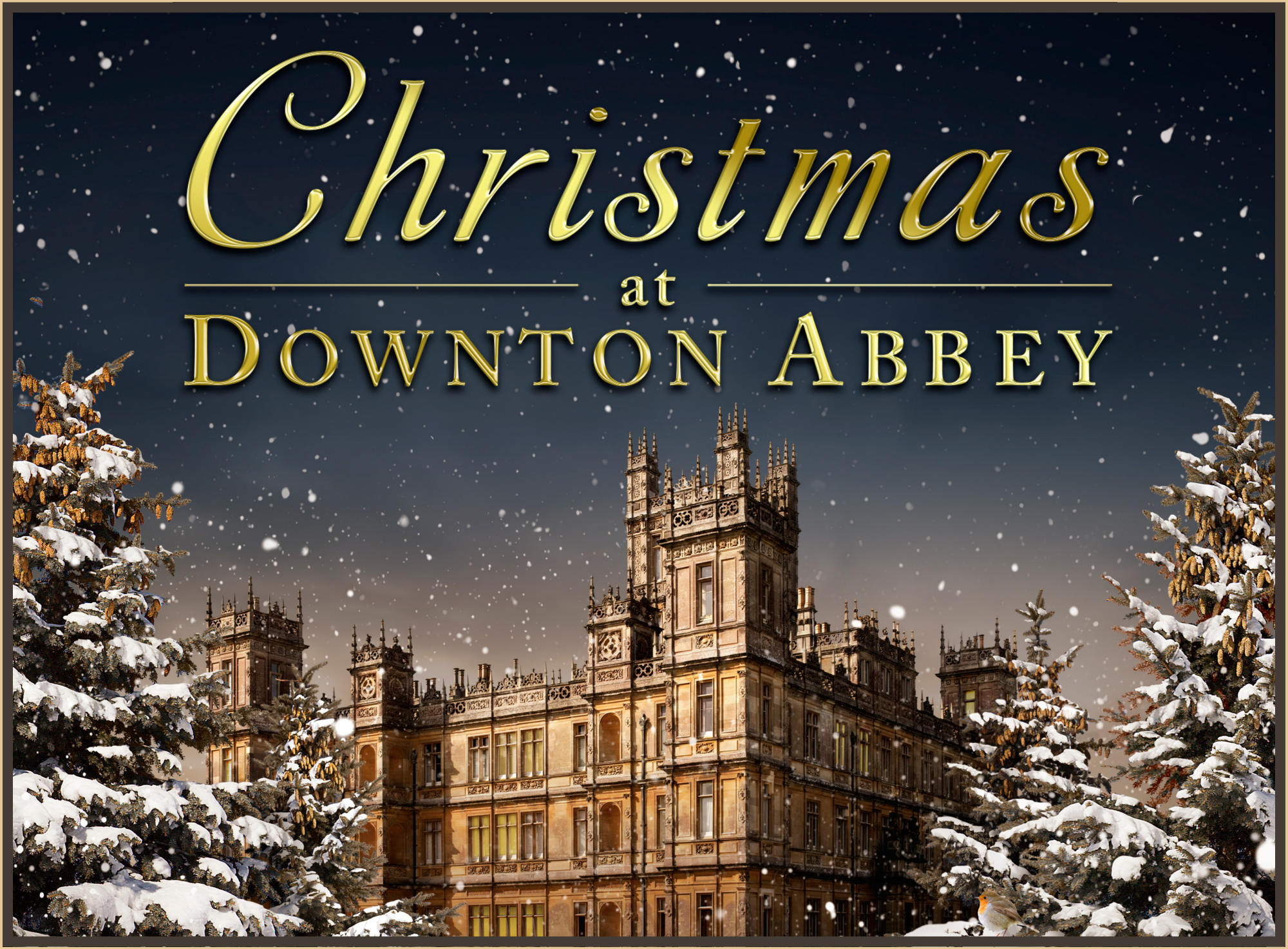

Christmas
at
Downton Abbey

O HOLY NIGHT

O HOLY NIGHT! THE STARS ARE BRIGHTLY SHINING,
IT IS THE NIGHT OF OUR DEAR SAVIOUR'S BIRTH.
LONG LIVE THE WORLD IN SIN AND ERROR PINING.
TILL HE APPEARED AND THE SOUL FELT ITS WORTH.
A THRILL OF HOPE THE WEARY WORLD REJOICES,
FOR YONDER BREAKS A NEW AND GLORIOUS MORN.
FALL ON YOUR KNEES! OH, HEAR THE ANGEL VOICES!
O NIGHT DIVINE, THE NIGHT WHEN CHRIST WAS BORN;
O NIGHT, O HOLY NIGHT, O NIGHT DIVINE!
O NIGHT, O HOLY NIGHT, O NIGHT DIVINE!

TRULY HE TAUGHT US TO LOVE ONE ANOTHER,
HIS LAW IS LOVE AND HIS GOSPEL IS PEACE.
CHAINS SHALL HE BREAK, FOR THE SLAVE IS OUR BROTHER.
AND IN HIS NAME ALL OPPRESSION SHALL CEASE.
SWEET HYMNS OF JOY IN GRATEFUL CHORUS RAISE WE,
WITH ALL OUR HEARTS WE PRAISE HIS HOLY NAME.
CHRIST IS THE LORD! THEN EVER, EVER PRAISE WE,
HIS POWER AND GLORY EVER MORE PROCLAIM!
HIS POWER AND GLORY EVER MORE PROCLAIM!
HIS POWER AND GLORY EVER MORE PROCLAIM!

FALL ON YOUR KNEES! OH, HEAR THE ANGEL VOICES!
O NIGHT DIVINE, THE NIGHT WHEN CHRIST WAS BORN;
O NIGHT DIVINE, O NIGHT,
O NIGHT DIVINE

SILENT NIGHT

SILENT NIGHT! HOLY NIGHT!
ALL IS CALM ALL IS BRIGHT
ROUND YON VIRGIN MOTHER AND CHILD
HOLY INFANT SO TENDER AND MILD
SLEEP IN HEAVENLY PEACE!
SLEEP IN HEAVENLY PEACE

SILENT NIGHT! HOLY NIGHT!
SON OF GOD LOVE'S PURE LIGHT
RADIANT BEAMS FROM THY HOLY FACE
WITH THE DAWN OF REDEEMING GRACE,
JESUS, LORD AT THY BIRTH
JESUS, LORD AT THY BIRTH

SILENT NIGHT! HOLY NIGHT!
SHEPHERDS QUAKE AT THE SIGHT
GLORIES STREAM FROM HEAVEN AFAR
HEAVENLY HOSTS SING ALLELUIA
CHRIST THE SAVIOUR IS BORN
CHRIST THE SAVIOUR IS BORN!

IT CAME UPON A MIDNIGHT CLEAR

IT CAME UPON A MIDNIGHT CLEAR
THAT GLORIOUS SONG OF OLD
FROM ANGELS BENDING NEAR THE EARTH
TO TOUCH THEIR HARPS OF GOLD

STILL THROUGH THE CLOVEN SKIES
THEY COME
WITH PEACEFUL WINGS UNFURLED
AND STILL THE HEAVENLY MUSIC FLOATS
O'ER ALL THE WEARY WORLD

PEACE ON THE EARTH
GOOD WILL TO MEN
FROM HEAVEN'S ALL GRACIOUS KING

THE WORLD IN SOLUMN STILLNESS LAY
TO HEAR THE ANGELS SING
HEAR THE ANGELS SING

PEACE ON THE EARTH
GOOD WILL TO MEN
FROM HEAVEN'S ALL GRACIOUS KING

THE WORLD IN SOLEMN STILLNESS LAY
TO HEAR THE ANGELS SING

HEAR THE ANGELS SING
HEAR THE ANGELS SING
HEAR THE ANGELS SING

ON A MIDNIGHT CLEAR

THE SUSSEX CAROL

ON CHRISTMAS NIGHT ALL
CHRISTIANS SING
TO HEAR THE NEWS THE ANGELS BRING
ON CHRISTMAS NIGHT ALL
CHRISTIANS SING
TO HEAR THE NEWS THE ANGELS BRING

NEWS OF GREAT JOY, NEWS OF
GREAT MIRTH
NEWS OF OUR MERCIFUL KING'S BIRTH
THEN WHY SHOULD MEN ON EARTH
BE SO SAD
SINCE OUR REDEEMER MADE US GLAD
THEN WHY SHOULD MEN ON EARTH
BE SO SAD
SINCE OUR REDEEMER MADE US GLAD

WHEN FROM OUR SIN HE SET US FREE
ALL FOR TO GAIN OUR LIBERTY
WHEN SIN DEPARTS BEFORE HIS GRACE
THEN LIFE AND HEALTH COME IN
ITS PLACE
WHEN SIN DEPARTS BEFORE HIS GRACE
THEN LIFE AND HEALTH COME IN
ITS PLACE

ANGELS AND MEN WITH JOY MAY SING
ALL FOR TO SEE THE NEWBORN
KING ALL OUT OF DARKNESS WE
HAVE LIGHT
WHICH MADE THE ANGELS SING
THIS NIGHT
ALL OUT OF DARKNESS WE HAVE LIGHT
WHICH MADE THE ANGELS SING
THIS NIGHT
GLORY TO GOD AND PEACE TO MEN
NOW AND FOREVER MORE, AMEN

THE FIRST NOEL

THE FIRST NOEL, THE ANGELS DID SAY
WAS TO CERTAIN POOR SHEPHERDS IN
FIELDS AS THEY LAY
IN FIELDS WHERE THEY LAY KEEPING
THEIR SHEEP
ON A COLD WINTER'S NIGHT THAT
WAS SO DEEP.
NOEL, NOEL, NOEL, NOEL
BORN IS THE KING OF ISRAEL!

THEY LOOKED UP AND SAW A STAR
SHINING IN THE EAST BEYOND
THEM FAR
AND TO THE EARTH IT GAVE
GREAT LIGHT
AND SO IT CONTINUED BOTH DAY
AND NIGHT.
NOEL, NOEL, NOEL, NOEL
BORN IS THE KING OF ISRAEL!

AND BY THE LIGHT OF THAT SAME STAR
THREE WISE MEN CAME FROM
COUNTRY FAR
TO SEEK FOR A KING WAS THEIR INTENT
AND TO FOLLOW THE STAR WHEREVER IT
WENT.
NOEL, NOEL, NOEL, NOEL
BORN IS THE KING OF ISRAEL!

THEN LET US ALL WITH ONE ACCORD
SING PRAISES TO OUR HEAVENLY LORD
THAT HATH MADE HEAVEN AND EARTH OF
NOUGHT
FROM HIS BLOOD , MANKIND HE
WROUGHT.
NOEL, NOEL, NOEL, NOEL
BORN IS THE KING OF ISRAEL!

IN THE BLEAK MIDWINTER

IN THE BLEAK MIDWINTER, FROSTY WIND
MADE MOAN,
EARTH STOOD HARD AS IRON, WATER
LIKE A STONE;
SNOW HAD FALLEN, SNOW ON SNOW,
SNOW ON SNOW,
IN THE BLEAK MIDWINTER, LONG AGO.

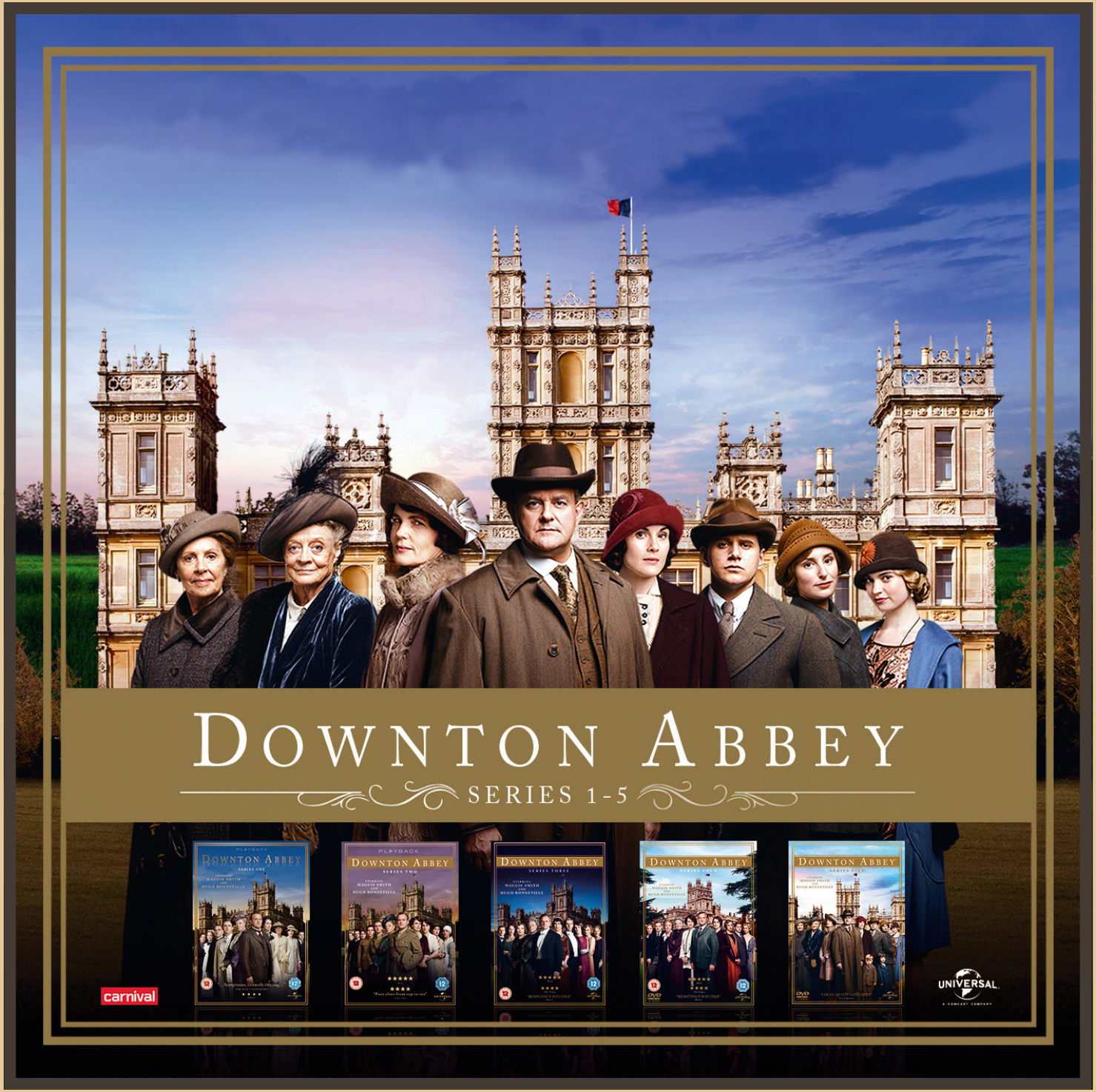
OUR GOD, HEAVEN CANNOT HOLD HIM,
NOR EARTH SUSTAIN;
HEAVEN AND EARTH SHALL FLEE AWAY
WHEN HE COMES TO REIGN.
IN THE BLEAK MIDWINTER A STABLE
PLACE SUFFICED
THE LORD GOD ALMIGHTY,
JESUS CHRIST.

ENOUGH FOR HIM, WHOM CHERUBIM,
WORSHIP NIGHT AND DAY,
BREASTFUL OF MILK, AND A MANGERFUL
OF HAY;
ENOUGH FOR HIM, WHOM ANGELS
FALL BEFORE,
THE OX AND ASS AND CAMEL
WHICH ADORE.

ANGELS AND ARCHANGELS MAY HAVE
GATHERED THERE,
CHERUBIM AND SERAPHIM THRONGED
THE AIR;

BUT HIS MOTHER ONLY, IN HER
MAIDEN BLISS,
WORSHIPPED THE BELOVED WITH
A KISS.

WHAT CAN I GIVE HIM, POOR AS I AM?
IF I WERE A SHEPHERD, I WOULD
BRING A LAMB;
IF I WERE A WISE MAN, I WOULD DO
MY PART;
YET WHAT I CAN I GIVE HIM: GIVE
MY HEART.


DOWNTON ABBEY
SERIES 1-5
carnival
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